

John Berry, Time To Be A Man

TIME TO BE A MAN (5'09)

John Berry (1996)

Written by: John Berry/Gary Nicholson

Album: Faces

I went to the reunion
Of the class of 84
And I saw my old sweetheart
Who said she just divorced

We talked about the good days
And the life we once planed
And then they played a slow one
And she asked me to dance

Ten years ago I would not of left her alone
But I just told her about my family back home

When I was a child I played the games that children play
Now that I've become a man I put those things away
Time to take care of what's at hand
Ooo-oo, time to be a man

There's one that calls me darlin'
And three that call me Dad'
I know they'll stand beside me
In good times and through bad

And knowin' that they need me
Gives me the strength I need
To stand up through the walk of life
And be all I can be

When I was a child I played the games that children play
Now that I've become a man I put those things away
Time to take care of what's at hand
Ooo-oo, time to be a man

When I was a child I played the games that children play
But now that I've become a man I put those things away
Time to take care of what's at hand
Ooo-oo, time to be a man
Ooo-oo, time to be a man
Ooo-oo, time to be a man

All right, come on, yeah
